

NEW YORK
JOURNAL AMERICAN

MAR 13 1964

ON THE LINE:

Oswald's Ma Talks of 'Plot'

By BOB CONSIDINE

DALLAS: Nobody, but nobody, connected with the tragic events of last Nov. 22-24 here in Dallas is more accessible for interviews than Mrs. Marguerite Oswald.

"I've been looking for you," she hailed me at the Dallas Press Club bar last night as she stirred the flotsam and jetsam in her rye old-fashioned. "Called you long distance not long ago to bawl you out," the mother of Lee Harvey Oswald continued cheerfully. "When I was in New York I read a story of yours in which you called Lee the assassin, instead of the accused assassin. Nobody ever proved he killed the President, right?"

Mrs. Oswald was dressed neatly in black, a gold holy medal hanging from a golden chain. She was well-groomed, with graying hair and the confidence of a marriage broker.

She is not easy to follow, conversationally, as the Warren Commission noted at the end of her long table-pounding appearance before it.

"Lee was some kind of an agent for somebody or something," Mrs. Oswald told me, speaking with emphasis and perhaps even a trace of pride. "Could have been a double agent, come to think of it. That happens a lot of times. A man becomes an agent, then gets a chance to become a double agent."

"Remember the night Lee's supposed to have gone out to shoot General Walker, which his brainwashed wife says he said? Well, she says he told her that he might get in some trouble that night and if he didn't come home by a certain hour to go to the Russian Embassy and they'd take care of her. Well, I think he was saying that he'd go where his people were, after he got in that trouble, and they'd take care of him, just as the Russians

would take care of Marina and the kids. If that's not a double agent, what is?"

I asked her who killed the President. It surprised her.

"Why, it's right there in front of you," she said.

"What is?"

"I can't tell you," Mrs. Oswald said. "You should see it."

"Who killed Tippit?" I asked.

"That's a good question," she enthused. "Nobody seems interested in how Lee got out of the Book Depository the day of the assassination. The place was surrounded by police, absolutely surrounded. Yet Lee walked right by them. You know how? Because Tippit took him out. Then the higher-ups in the conspiracy ordered somebody to kill Tippit. Part of the master plan, the way, I figure it, Marina's part of it, too. CIA or one of those agencies."

Mrs. Oswald said yes, she would have another old-fashioned. She asserted she has received about 20,000 pieces of mail in the past three months.

"The mail gets friendlier and friendlier," she said. "A big percentage of the people are on my side. They know there was some kind of conspiracy, just like I do. They want me on the lecture circuit, and it's just as well they do. I lost my job, but I manage to live off making little appearances and selling my property, piece by piece. I've sold a magazine a while."

"I would have sold those baby pictures of Lee, but somebody beat me to that: Sold copies of them and made a lot of money. Still, people are nice. One couple wrote that they sat up all night calculating the length of the stock on the gun Lee's holding in that picture on the cover of a magazine. Says it's a fraud, which I've been saying all along. Somebody superimposed Lee's head on that figure holding the guns. It's all part of the conspiracy."

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